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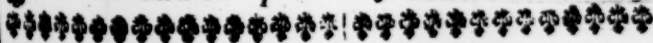
# THE DEATH and BURIAL OF MISTRESS MONEY.

Her WILL she made at her departure, and what ha  
ed afterwards to the USURER that buried Her.



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364 }  
A R G U M E N T U M  
• Hujus Libri.

**T**hesauro invento qui limina mortis inibat,  
Liquit ovans laqueum, quo periturus erat  
At qui quod terra abdiderat, non repperit ar-  
Quem laqueum invenit, nexuit & periit (rim,

**A**N usurer did hide his go'd  
Which two young Lovers find,  
And having took the gold away,  
Did leave a Rope behind,

The usurer finding of a Rope,  
and missing of his wealth,  
Did take the Rope that he had found,  
and therewith hang'd himself.



THE  
DEATH  
AND  
BURIAL  
OF  
MISTRES MONEY.



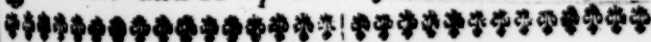
When the earth for her wantonness in Summer did penance in a white sheet of Snow; and when the short days, and long Evenings gave assured tokens that it was the depth of Winter: The covetous wretch, old Avarez, to save fire and candle, went to Bed, where having meditated a while on his Trunk of Golden earth which stood in his Chamber, and now finding himself disposed to sleep, he made this short Prayer.

Whether I do sleep or rest,  
Pluto still defend my Chest.

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## The Death and Burial

And no sooner had he spoke these words but he fell fast asleep befoze he could say Amen. But yet though his senses were bound up with the silken chains of sleep, yet his mind ( ever watchful ober his gold ) and jealous of the losing it, dreynt him into a fearful dream, which was that thieves had assaulted his house ( he living alone with an old Maid called Kerdona ) and that they were ready to break open that Chest wherein all his treasure lay. The fear of this dream had so surprized his fantasie, that thinking he heard the lock crack, and that his angels were taking their flight, he leapt out of his bed, and his cloaths hapning to ly upon his Trunk, thinking it to be one of the Thieves, catching fast hold thereon; and so holding the Trunk and cloaths fast in his arms, calls out aloud for help. Kerdona his Maid hearing this noise, and having laid by her Smock when she went to bed, because it should not wear out, came running unto him stark naked: where you may think what a strange sight it was to see the maid per-  
swade

## Mistress Money.

made her Master that there was no cause  
of fear? No, says old Avarez, why I  
have one of the thieves under me, come  
help me to hold him fast. Alas says the  
Maid, it is your own cloaths. I will  
not believe that, says he, till I see more.  
With that the Maid lights a candle, and  
coming towards her Master, I hope sir  
says she, you will now see the truth of all:  
with that her Master looking upon her, and  
seeing her stark nakrd, hee falls backward  
into a swoond, crying, O Cupid, I never  
knew the power of thy bugle bow till now,  
'tis pittie (says he) thou shouldst lye a  
Maid longer, and therewithal embra-  
cing his Maid Kerdona, he fitted his own  
Arrow to her Bow-string, and that night  
got a bastard on her, called Ten in the  
hundred.

A 4

How



How *Kerdona* did rise from  
her Master Old *Avarez* : and how  
he went the next day to Bury  
his Gold,

**K**ERDONA habing all this night  
lain with an old Man, and being  
weary with his tedious fumbling, at last  
lightly flipt out of the Bed, as good a  
Maide as she came in. And so stealing  
down she intended to send for her Sweet-  
heart, who should finish that task of plea-  
sure which the other had so slightly begun,  
and accordingly she sent a messenger for  
him. Now in the mean time Old Ava-  
rez calling to mind the terrour and fear  
of his former Dream, presently resolves  
upon a new course, which was, to aboyd  
the like perplexity he meant to bury his  
Honey, being the safest way, ( as he  
thought ) that possibly could be invented,  
For



## Of Mistress Money.

he says he, then I may sleep securely  
my pillow, nor can any Dreams af-  
fright me with the fear of losing my be-  
loved Gold. Being thus resolved, up he  
rises, and having put on his old furred  
gown, away he goes into the fields, with  
spade in one hand, and a great bag of  
Gold in the other hand, meaning to bury  
his money privately without any Cere-  
monies, himself being both Priest and  
Parson: so having made a deep hole un-  
der the root of a tree, he lays therein his  
bag of money; and as he was going to  
Earth to Earth, a Spirit sitting upon  
the bag in the likeness of a Raven,  
spoke thus unto him in the behalf of Mi-  
stress Money. I hope Master Avarez you  
will not commit so foul a deed as to bury  
Mistress Money alibe, for know that all  
the world lives by her, and she being bu-  
ried, the whole world would be all amozt.  
Life is the life of the living, the comfort  
of the rich, the hope of the poore, and there-  
fore she dying and being buried, all world-  
ly hope and comfort dies with her, How-  
ever, I hope if you will needs bury her, yet  
suffer

## The Death and Burial

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suffer her to make her Will. Avarez willingly agreed hereunto, and bid the Spirit tell him what she bestred. Why says the Spirit, this is her Will.

**M**istress Money, being sick in body as you may perceibe by her pale look, but healthfull in mind, bequeaths her body to be buried under this Tree, and her soul to the infernal Vault below.

Also she gibes and bequeaths unto her Friends in manner and form as follows:

To Young Mistress Tireby, who for my sake first lost her maiden-head, and afterwards turned a common whore, I gibe fife pound to fetch her best gown out of pawn.

To young Master Rastley a Gamester, who hath often quarrelled in my behalf, I gibe forty shillings to swear and drink sack withall.

To

## Of Mistres Money.

To master All-sop the Broker I gibe  
pence for a halter.

To master Fatling an Inn-keeper, I  
gibe twenty shillings to paint his sign  
withal.

To the incurable Hospital of Knaves  
and Fools I gibe three pence per annum  
for tobips and Corcombe.

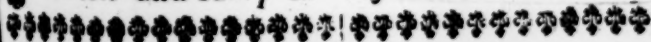
To the Scholars I gibe nothing.  
Item to those Drunkards that have spent  
all their money over-night, I gibe six  
pence for a mornings draught.

Item, to master Nonsense a young heir,  
I gibe four pence to buy Greens Groat-  
worth of wit.

Item, to Maids that have no portions,  
I gibe five shillings to buy a chain to lead  
apes in hell withal.

Item, to him that hath a scolding wife,  
I gibe twelve pence to go to the alehouse;  
and if she follow him thither, I gibe him  
six pence to buy holly wands to swaddle  
her withall.

Item,



## The Death and Burial

Item, to Maids that are in Lobe, I gibe pence a piece, to buy the next new ballet of Lobe, that so they may sing it o her their milking pails.

Item, to a grabe chamber-maid that be- ry gracelesly has lost her maiden-head, I gibe six pence to carry her water to the Doctoz.

Item, to Tobacconists, I gibe Six pence for a brush to scour their smoaky throats.

Item, To the pooz of the Toton of Nonesuch, I gibe thzee pounds lacking threescore shillings.

Item, to them that keep the Road way of preferment, other ways called highway-men or thiebes, I gibe fife shillings for a false Beard and Pistol.

Item, to Country Book-sellers, I gibe thzee pence to buy this new book wihal.

And to him that wozit it, I gibe what he can get, and so he will thank you for no- thing.

Thefe

## of Mistress Mony.

These are all the poore legacies which  
Mistress Mony intends to trouble  
you withall at this time, hoping you will  
be a just Executor in performing her last  
will and Testament. Old Avarez having  
heard what the spirit said, consents to all  
that was demanded of him; Avarez ties  
the strings of the leather bag so close toge-  
ther, that he strangled Mistress Mony by  
letting no air come unto her, and after-  
ward buries her, and the paper which she  
had made both in one grave: and so having  
laid Earth upon his golden Earth, thin-  
king now it safe enough, he goes merrily  
home, while his brain seemed to ring a  
peal of bells in this manner.

*Avarez has done well,  
Then ring out every bell:  
For I have laid my Gold,  
Within the earths fair mold.*

*Ding, dong, ding, dong.*

How



How *Kerdona* and her Sweet-  
heart having stood by all  
this while unseen, found  
*Avarez* gold.

**N**O sooner was the old *Avarez* gone  
home, reiercing that his money was  
now past thiebes handling, tohen *Kerdona*  
and her Sweet-heart came forth from be-  
hind a bush, tohere they had laint in ame-  
rous dalliance. and had beheld what had  
past between *Avarez* and the spirit; and  
had seen how injuriously he stifled and then  
buried mistress money. But *Kerdona* a long  
time through duty to her Master, perswa-  
ded him to let the body rest: *How?* says  
her lover, I will not be guilty of her death  
for a Hundred pounds, and therefore let  
us make haste to dig her up again, for  
perhaps the warmth of my pocket may  
recoher her. So they both went to the  
Grave

## of Mistress Mony.

57  
habe which Avarez had made under the  
erz, and scratching away the earth with  
their hands, they found Mistress  
oney stark dead, in which manner she  
ever since continued, for Pour Trades-  
men complain that money is dead, and  
our Countymen find fault that money  
is dead too. So that ever since Avarez  
buried his money, there has been a dead  
one of money, both in Country and City.  
But let that pass: Kerdona and her lover  
having taken up the Murers gold, and ha-  
ving found the will which was buried  
with it, her lover swears he will perform  
that was contained therein, seeing that  
it was Mistress Moneys charity to bestow  
upon such members of the Common-  
wealth: as Whoozes, and Gnabes, and  
the like. Nay then says Kerdona, since  
you have gained this by my Fortunate  
love, which brought you to these fields,  
let us send for a License, and let this  
burial be turned into our Wedding, I  
am contented said the Lover, but first  
(says he) that Avarez when he digs  
up this earth again may say that we are  
con-

## The Death and Burial

conscionable thieves, I mean to leave  
him this halter and this paper, which con-  
tained these verses.

He must sure be a covetous knave,  
That hid his money in a grave,  
For such as he makes money dead,  
But let him know his money's fled,  
Which when he misses I do hope,  
He'll hang himself in this same rope.

So having cast in the Earth upon the  
halter and paper, they both went home-  
ward, meaning to be married the next day.

How



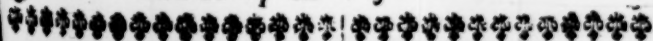
577  
leas  
b con  
how *Kerdona* and her Sweet-heart were married, and how *Avarez* would have hanged himself, but that he was prevented.

**T**he Sun was no sooner risen from his Kisse bed, but the two Lovers made haste to rise after him, and away they went to Church, where the parson quickly made them man and wife, and thinking to steale home again together, they hapned to come to that bush, from whence the day before they espyed *Avarez* burping his gold. And being inbited by the natural delight of the place, and the flames of love beginning to blaze forth at their lips; they both consented to lye down awhile, and quench that rising flame with the honey dew of kisses. But they had not lain here long, when they might perceibe *Avarez* coming towards the tree, where he had buried his gold. and looking round about, finding the coast clear, and that no body saw him, he began to scrape with both hands like a dog that would faine hide a marry-bone, and wondering that he could not see his bag of Gold, at last hee espyed the end of a rope, which being pluckt out of the Earth did end

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## The Death and Burial

578  
in a fair halter, and brought forth with  
the former paper of verses the old man now  
knowing what to think, opens the paper  
and there reading the two last lines.

Which when he misses, I doe hope,  
He'll hang himself in this same rope.

He begins thus to reason with himself:  
Hang my self, saith he, yes I will hang  
my self, for now I perceive that my gold  
is stoln from hence, and that the arrant  
thief in scorn hath left me this halter to  
end my days withal: well, I will hang my  
my self. I need to Iury to pronounce me  
guilty, for I confesse my self guilty of much  
folly in hiding my Gold, and thinking  
so to save it: Was it not safe enough in my  
Trunk; (fool that I was) but I must  
have new devices of my owne to bury it  
without bell, book, or candle: but I see we  
old men doat. and thinking to be overwise,  
prove extremely ridiculous. Having thus  
said, cursed himself often, and tearing his  
silver hair for the loss of his golden corn,  
he gets at last upon a high hedg, and having  
fastned one end of the halter to a bough of  
the same tree (under which he had buried  
his

## of Mistresse Mony

with his gold, he puts the noose ober his neck,  
and then begins to confess in this man-  
ner. Hear me you wood and trees while I  
confess that I have worthily deserbed this  
kind of death, for know all, that it is such  
as I am, that makes money so dead in the  
world as it is: while we covetous wretches  
hide and bury our Gold; for me I hope the  
world will forgive me, but for my sake I  
wish, that those that hereafter bury their  
Gold, may first lose it as I have done, and  
then hang themselves as I mean for to do,  
and herewithal being ready to cast him-  
self off the hedge, the two lovers ( who all  
this while had heard his confession ) came  
in and saved him from the gallows, and  
comforting him for the loss of his Gold,  
which they had gotten, at last with many  
perswasions brought him home, where for  
very grief not long after he hung himself in  
his own garters. And thus have you  
seen that marriage and hanging goes by  
destiny, for the finding of this Gold made  
Kerdona and her sweet heart marry, & the  
losing of this gold made the Usurer hang  
himself, which was a fit end for an Usurer  
and so I end with Finis Funis.



## The Moral Meaning of this B O O K.

**A** *VAREZ* fearful dream shews that the poor man sleeps more quietly than the Rich. *Kerdona* is as much to say Gain, from *lucrum*; so that *Avarez* getting his Maid *Kerdona* with child, does shew that Usury does beget upon Gain, ten in the hundred. *Avarez* burying his gold and yet losing it, does shew that we should rather lay up our Treasure in heaven then in Earth. *Kerdona's* marrying with a young gallant and making him find *Avarez* gold, does shew that which is gotten miserably does at last come to some prodigal hand, and so is spent wickedly. And this is the moral meaning that this short story doth afford.

*Funeral*

Funeral Verses upon the Death and Burial of  
Mistress MONEY, with the number of  
Mourners that will be sorry for her Departure.

Come hither you worldings all,  
Lament for your dear honey:  
For here you may see the funeral,  
and burial of Mistress Mony.

We need not stretch invention,  
with praises to adorn her,  
For though she be dead and buried,  
she will have many a mourner.

The swaggering gallant will mourn  
in fable weeds hereafter  
For now he cannot roar any more,  
since moneys sad departure.

The Tapster too will mourn,  
for his scores are now released:  
He must stay, for who can pay,  
When money is deceased?

The young Heirs too will mourn.  
When Money cannot be procured:  
With mortgage of land, and setting his hand  
for Mistress Money is buried.

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## 82 The Death and Burial

Your wanton Lasses will mourn,  
that themselves for Money hired:  
For they in Term they nothing can earn,  
since Money is thus expired.

The Souldier too will mourn;  
that in the wars hath served:  
For he must stay now for his pay,  
which he before deserved.

The Couuntry man will mourn  
when he doth hear it told,  
That Money is dead and buried,  
for how shall his Corn be sold?

The Scholar too will mourn,  
for his Verses can never flourish,  
Nor can he write with any delight,  
til money his Muses do cherish,

Blind *Cupid* a mourner will be,  
for he is now assured,  
That he shall never such matches see,  
as money hath often procured,

Your Gentlewomen will mourn,  
and their hearts will now be fainting,  
For they may stay full many a day,  
if their portion be but wanting.

The

## of Mistress Mony.

The Country Maids will mourn,  
for they at home must tarry;  
Nor can they repair to Market or Fair,  
if they no Mony do carry.

The Fiddlers they will mourn,  
and with their trade be wearied,  
They'll scrape no more at your chamber door  
since money is dead and buried.

The Shepherds they will mourn,  
for though their flocks are increased,  
Yet their wooll on the plain, will yield no  
since money is now deceased. (gain,

Your Chapmen too will mourn,  
for now they are assured,  
They cannot have ware to sell at the Fair,  
since Money is dead and buried.

The Tobacco-men will mourn,  
and be full heavy hearted, (choke  
For with their smoke then selves they may  
since money is thus departed.

The Ostler he will mourn,  
for since moneys funeral, (less  
Though your horse he drest, yet neverthe-  
his gettings will be very small.

The

## The Death and Burial, &c.

The Countrey Ions will mourn,  
for they shall have little trading:  
Since money is dead and buried,  
their custom will be fading.

Your Water-men will mourn,  
for Gentlemen hereafter,  
Since money is dead and buried,  
will go with a Skuller by water.

And all good fellows will mourn,  
for how should they be merry:  
They have reason to curse the Usurer,  
that did Mistres Money bury.

Thus Money was so beloved,  
that no man ever did scorn her,  
And now being dead and buried,  
the whole world will be her mourner.

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FINIS.

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THE  
MERRY  
Oxford Knight.

OR, THE  
Pleasant Intrigues  
OF  
Sir Humphry Frollicksome.

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*Briefly collected by one of his own  
Companions.*

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This may be Printed, R. P.

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L O N D O N:

Printed by A. M. for James Bissel at the  
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